

## THE DAILY JOURNAL

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 26, 1894.

WASHINGTON OFFICE—1410 PENNSYLVANIA AVENUE

## Telephone Calls.

Business Office, 238; Editorial Rooms, 242

## TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

DAILY BY MAIL.  
 Daily only, one month, \$2.00  
 Daily only, three months, \$5.00  
 Daily only, one year, \$18.00  
 Daily, including Sunday, one year, \$20.00  
 Sunday only, one year, \$2.00

WHEN PAID BY EXPRESS.  
 Daily, per week, by express, 15 cts  
 Daily and Sunday, per week, by express, 20 cts

Per Year, \$1.00

## Reduced Rates to Clubs.

Subscriptions to any of our numerous agents or send  
 orders to the

JOURNAL NEWSPAPER COMPANY,  
 INDIANAPOLIS, IND.

Persons sending the Journal through the mails in  
 the United States should put on an eight-page paper  
 a one-cent postage stamp, on a twelve or sixteen  
 page paper a two-cent postage stamp. Foreign post-  
 age is usually double these rates.

For all communications intended for publication in  
 this paper must, in order to receive attention, be ac-  
 companied by the name and address of the writer.

## THE INDIANAPOLIS JOURNAL.

Can be found at the following places:  
 PARIS—American Exchange in Paris, 36 Boulevard  
 des Capucines.  
 NEW YORK—Gleason House and Windsor Hotel.

PHILADELPHIA—A. F. Kemble, 3735 Lancaster  
 avenue.  
 CHICAGO—Palmer House, Auditorium Hotel.

CINCINNATI—J. R. Hawley & Co., 154 Vine street.  
 LOUISVILLE—C. T. Deering, northwest corner of  
 Third and Jefferson streets.

ST. LOUIS—Union News Company, Union Depot.  
 WASHINGTON, D. C.—Riggs House and Ebbitt  
 House.

Mr. Cleveland is a dismal failure as a  
 letter writer, but as a sphinx he is a  
 decided success.

The Marion county courthouse is in  
 need of a popular cleansing, as is Tam-  
 many Hall, with its tax-eaters and  
 blackmailers.

If the present election for Representa-  
 tives to the next Congress should be  
 held in Great Britain, not a Republican  
 would be elected.

Prominent Democrats now in Wash-  
 ington are saying that the political  
 characteristic for which Mr. Cleveland  
 will be most noted in history is re-  
 venge.

Every workman in England would  
 vote for Bynum, Cooper, Brookshire et  
 al. because he knows that it would be  
 to his advantage to do so. He wants  
 to "possess this land."

It is no longer a secret that the  
 friends of Maguire and Johnson are of-  
 fering to exchange Democratic votes for  
 any Republican candidate for Republi-  
 can votes for these two.

The hundreds of Democratic voters  
 who have knives in their bootlegs for  
 William D. Bynum swear that they will  
 find his name election day if it is on  
 the ticket and vote for Henry.

The remark of Chairman Lexow, that  
 "we," meaning his committee, "may  
 never adjourn," seems to indicate his  
 belief that only the edges of Tammany  
 rascality have yet been reached.

The Sentinel puts Bynum at the foot  
 of the State ticket, and Boss Taggart  
 puts him after the county officers. By-  
 num is "the old man of the sea" on the  
 back of the Marion county Democracy.

Of the county taxes for 1890, 1891,  
 1892 and 1893, \$219,875.13 has not been  
 collected. How large a part of the ag-  
 gregate has been remitted to bribe  
 voters to stand by the courthouse ring?

The New York Sun calls on Mr. Cleve-  
 land to declare where he stands "in this  
 battle for the defense of Democratic  
 principles and for the supremacy of the  
 Democratic party in New York." Thus  
 far he stands mute.

He is a very confiding Republican or  
 man who believes anything the Sentin-  
 el prints now unless it be the regular  
 press dispatches. Long ago Governor  
 Matthews became disgusted with the ly-  
 ing of the Sentinel.

There are not in Marion county three  
 young men who have a higher reputa-  
 tion for character and intelligence than  
 J. W. Fessler, Harry B. Smith and W.  
 H. Schmidt, the names heading the Re-  
 publican county ticket. And all the rest  
 of the ticket is of the same quality.

Auditor Taggart has returned to the  
 controller of Indianapolis as "insolvent"  
 taxes \$16,876.12 which the city cannot  
 realize. Does that mean that the audi-  
 tor has remitted that amount of city  
 taxes to friends before the last munici-  
 pal election to help the Sullivan ticket?

McMaster, Carter and Harvey are on  
 one side, and Cox, Harper and Barthol-  
 omew on the other for judges of the  
 Superior Court. If the last three were  
 not Democratic candidates, the first  
 three named would receive the votes of  
 four out of five of the intelligent voters  
 of Marion county.

No man who, as a private citizen, has  
 lived all his life in a city, as has Hon.  
 John M. Butler in Indianapolis, ever re-  
 ceived a more flattering testimonial of  
 the appreciation of his fellow-citizens  
 than the magnificent audience they  
 gave him in the English Opera House  
 Wednesday evening.

"I would have no Republican agree to  
 vote for a Democratic candidate on any  
 ticket to get a Democrat to vote for  
 me for Congress," said manly Charles  
 L. Henry yesterday. "I shall be grate-  
 ful for Democratic votes, but I do not  
 want them at the expense of other Re-  
 publican candidates."

Thomas Taggart assumes in his "de-  
 tached" letter to Democrats that he is  
 in favor of the present fee and salary law,  
 when it is well known that he is in the  
 combine which carried it to the Su-  
 preme Court, expecting that it would be  
 declared unconstitutional by that court,  
 and gave that as a reason for not forc-  
 ing its repeal by the last Legislature.

Democrats rotten-egg a Populist  
 speaker in West Indianapolis; Populists  
 in Kappa, a village in Howard county,  
 break up a Republican meeting, while  
 colored Republicans, angered by the in-  
 sults of a negro revenue Democrat,  
 frighten him off after an hour's speech.  
 All of these things are wrong and mis-  
 chievous. Let there be no more of it.

Two prominent Hebrews of Detroit,  
 who have been life-long Democrats,  
 have announced their intention of vot-  
 ing the Republican ticket. One of them  
 in an open letter to Hebrews gives as a  
 reason: "When I asked for a position

for one of our nationality we did not  
 even get an answer, and when I re-  
 marked to one Democratic so-called  
 leader that such a condition would hurt  
 them in the next election, I was in-  
 formed that your vote could be bought  
 when election day came." There are  
 better reasons than this for not voting  
 the Democratic ticket, but it illustrates  
 the party's dependence on money and  
 its belief in the venality of voters.

## SAMPLES OF TAGGART LITERATURE.

Chairman Taggart has had printed in  
 type resembling the letters of a type-  
 writer, with "dictated" in the corner  
 and signed by himself, a letter which  
 has been addressed to thousands of  
 Democrats, appealing to them to once  
 more help the old party. Time and  
 space would fail to point out any con-  
 siderable portion of the lies with which  
 the letter is crowded, but a few may  
 be given. Calling attention to the work  
 of the Democratic Congress, Taggart  
 says: "Appropriations have been cut  
 down \$60,000,000 per year; thousands of  
 useless employes have been taken off  
 the public pay rolls." The appropri-  
 ations of the Democratic Congress, whose  
 first session closed Aug. 28, 1894, ag-  
 gregated \$490,968,369, while those of  
 the previous session aggregated \$519,504,259.

Outside of pensions, the appropriations  
 for the two years were nearly the same,  
 but pensions were reduced from \$180,-  
 681,074 for the fiscal year ended June 30,  
 1894, to \$151,581,570 for this year—a re-  
 duction of \$29,099,504. This reduction of  
 the pension appropriation is a little more  
 than the reduction of the total appropri-  
 ations, which Taggart puts at \$60,-  
 000,000. Not a thousand clerks have  
 been got rid of in the aggregate, while  
 a score of large salaries, like that of  
 Minister Gray and the six auditors of  
 the Treasury, have been increased thou-  
 sands in the aggregate.

"Last, but not least," says Taggart,  
 "a new tariff law has been enacted  
 which has reduced the cost of living to  
 every citizen, dealt a death blow to mo-  
 nopolies and trusts and set in motion  
 the factory wheels, so long idle under  
 the McKinley law." Here are as many  
 falsehoods as could well be crowded into  
 as many lines; but the most impudent  
 is that the tariff law, which the Demo-  
 cratic President declared to be a meas-  
 ure of "party perfidy," has struck a  
 blow at monopolies! Is Thomas Taggart  
 a wag, or has he ceased to read the  
 Sentinel, and consequently does not  
 know that it was the Sugar Trust that  
 controlled the tariff legislation of the  
 Democratic party? The McKinley law  
 was doomed when Mr. Cleveland and  
 the Democratic Congress were elected.  
 At that time every industry was flourish-  
 ing. A year after, because of the  
 fear of the Democratic tariff policy,  
 hundreds of factories were closed and  
 more than a million men were turned  
 out of employment, and now those who  
 have employment have had their wages  
 cut from 15 to 30 per cent.—in the gen-  
 eral iron industries 35 per cent. It is an  
 insult to a man of ordinary intelligence  
 to tell him such stupid lies.

## WHAT MARION COUNTY NEEDS.

The affairs of Marion county are in a  
 condition which demands a thorough  
 investigation. There is scarcely a  
 branch of the service that is not honey-  
 combed with waste and corruption. The  
 people pay more than they should for  
 everything they have in county man-  
 agement, and get less for it. All the  
 materials used, all the provisions, cloth-  
 ing, etc., which are purchased cost more  
 than the market price. Inefficiency and  
 corruption are the rule; anything like  
 honest business method is the excep-  
 tion. Every official, from auditor to  
 janitor, is either on the make or neg-  
 lecting his duty. The coroner has been  
 drawing two or three compensations.  
 The workhouse is rank with wasteful-  
 ness and pollution. The sheriff farms  
 criminals at the expense of the tax-  
 payers. The auditor has increased his  
 salary nearly 50 per cent. since he has  
 been in office. The finances are in the  
 worst shape possible. In the past four  
 years, with a taxation increased 30 per  
 cent., the expenses have increased 45  
 per cent. The debt is rapidly growing  
 for the reason that every year the an-  
 nual deficit and overdraft grow larger  
 and larger. No man knows how large  
 the county debt is. The auditor is care-  
 ful not to make an intelligent state-  
 ment of it lest he betray the tax-eating  
 ring. The uncollected taxes in five  
 years are a quarter of a million dollars,  
 and the "overdraft" in the last state-  
 ment was the same amount. Thou-  
 sands of poor people pay all of their  
 taxes, while scores of favorites pay lit-  
 tle or none.

Such being the condition of affairs, a  
 searching investigation is needed, and a  
 new policy should be inaugurated. Cap-  
 acity should take the place of incap-  
 acity; honesty the place of dishonesty.  
 The debt should be ascertained and  
 funded in a low interest rate bond, in-  
 stead of paying to local favorites 8 per  
 cent. interest.

There should be a turn over. The men  
 who are responsible for these growing  
 evils should be turned out. That is  
 what business men would do if they  
 found such conditions existing in a cor-  
 poration in which they were interested.  
 This is what Marion county will do,  
 sooner or later—probably this year.

## A BRITISH BOAST.

"Fame" is the name of a British trade  
 paper whose mission is to advise its  
 English patrons as to their interests.  
 In the issue of Sept. 15 there is a lead-  
 ing article in which it is declared that  
 "McKinleyism has hit British manu-  
 facturers and exporters very hard indeed,  
 and in some instances, where the United  
 States has been their only market, has  
 virtually ruined them." This admission  
 is followed by the following interesting  
 announcement: "Now that McKinley-  
 ism has completed its reign of tinkering,  
 at least for the present, there is an op-  
 portunity once more to go in and pos-  
 sess the land."

How does this declaration of a pur-  
 pose on the part of a foreigner "to go in  
 and possess the land" strike Americans?  
 Is there a real American who is pleased  
 with the prospect of having Great  
 Britain's manufacturers and merchants  
 coming here with their goods and their  
 traveling salesmen to "possess the  
 land"? And the American mechanic,  
 artisan and laborer—can they regard  
 with complacency this boastful purpose  
 of being driven from their factories by  
 the goods of competitors in Europe,  
 with 40 to 50 per cent. less wages, may  
 take their markets? How does the  
 proposition of surrendering the home  
 markets that the British competitor

may "possess the land" strike them?

The Englishmen will "possess the  
 land" because the Democratic tariff  
 makes it possible. With the defenses of  
 the McKinley law it would be impos-  
 sible that the foreigner could "go and  
 possess the land." Every man who is  
 interested has an opportunity to check  
 the purpose of the Britons who boast  
 that they will "possess the land," and  
 every man who is not willfully blind  
 knows that the boasting foreigner can  
 be halted in his proposed conquest of  
 the markets of America by preventing  
 the election of another Democratic  
 House similar to the one which leveled  
 the safeguards to our markets and ex-  
 tended a welcome to every foreigner to  
 come and "possess the land."

If the mechanics and artisans of In-  
 diana desire to surrender their posses-  
 sion and their markets to their British  
 foes, let them vote for the Bynums, the  
 Coopers, the Brookshires, the Holmans  
 and the Martins. On the other hand, if  
 they desire industrial independence and  
 the restoration of the United States for  
 a market by rebuilding the ramparts of  
 protection, let them vote for the  
 Henrys, the Overstreets, the Farises,  
 the Steeles, the Watsons and other men  
 equally as devoted to American in-  
 terests.

Elect the Republican candidates, and  
 the boasting Britons will not "possess  
 the land."

## PERNICIOUS ACTIVITY.

When Private Secretary Thurber re-  
 cently came from Gray Gables with the  
 message from Mr. Cleveland that offi-  
 cial holders must not make campaign  
 speeches, Assistant Secretary of the  
 Navy McAdoo was so impressed that he  
 gave up his engagements in Virginia  
 and New York and returned home.  
 Something has happened to give him  
 courage, for he has resumed his stump-  
 speaking, undeterred by the fate of J.  
 Adam Bede. It is reported that Sec-  
 retary Carlisle wants to go to New York  
 to assist Hill, and is only waiting until  
 he hears from Cleveland. Controller  
 Eckels, who has spent most of his time  
 since his appointment in attending ban-  
 quets and telling bankers things they  
 knew before he was born, is now pro-  
 ceeding boldly to the making of political  
 speeches without so much as a "by-  
 your-leave" to the administration. Com-  
 missioner of the General Land Office  
 Lamoreaux has obtained leave of ab-  
 sence with the avowed purpose of mak-  
 ing speeches in Wisconsin, while As-  
 sistant Commissioner of Pensions Mur-  
 phy and Assistant Secretary of State  
 Uhl are in active campaign work.

These are but a few of the prominent  
 Washington officials who are advertised  
 to appear before their fellow-citizens in  
 the interests of the Democratic party.  
 Either they mean to defy the Cleveland  
 injunction not to be perniciously active  
 or they have had a tip that the order  
 is suspended until after election. As  
 it is, the unfortunate Bede is likely to  
 be the only victim, and even he might  
 have saved himself had he declined to  
 take the White House gentlemen seri-  
 ously. But perhaps the men who are  
 being pernicious needed one example in  
 order to show how sternly virtuous the  
 Cleveland administration is.

Encouraged by the success of the  
 Huntington barbecue, a few weeks ago,  
 when some of the faithful came a hun-  
 dred miles to get a square meal, and  
 where Mr. Bynum cheerfully contrib-  
 uted the entire contents of his pocket-  
 book, except his railroad passes, for the  
 good of the cause, it has been decided  
 to make another appeal to the Demo-  
 cratic stomach. Western farmers some-  
 times tell their hogs into the pen by  
 scattering corn, which the hungry and  
 unsuspecting animals continue to eat  
 until, too late, they find there is no re-  
 treat. In like manner, apparently, the  
 Democratic managers hope to toll the  
 wandering and scattered brethren into  
 the party fold with free victuals. Under  
 the captivating head line, "Clam  
 bake! Fish fry!" the State organ an-  
 nounces that at Peru, on the 31st inst.,  
 fifty barrels of clams, four tons of fish  
 and one hundred head of sheep will be  
 cooked and dispensed freely, share and  
 share alike, to all who will attend. In-  
 cidentally it is mentioned that several  
 "noted orators" will be present and  
 speak, but this is not put in big black  
 letters. The "grub" is the drawing  
 card. By the way, as sheep are worth  
 not to nothing under the new tariff, one  
 wonders why the managers did not or-  
 der a thousand sheep and do away with  
 the clams. Perhaps, however, they did  
 not do this for the same reason that a  
 farmer who voted the Democratic tick-  
 et two years ago sheared his sheep this  
 year from the rear instead of the front  
 —because he was ashamed to look a  
 sheep in the face.

Senator Hill, in his speech accepting  
 the nomination for Governor, went out  
 of his way to drag religion into politics.  
 He deprecated the growth in some  
 quarters of a spirit of religious intoler-  
 ance, and said: "It is useless to deny  
 the fact that sympathy for this intel-  
 ocratic spirit has found much encourage-  
 ment in the Republican press and much  
 aid at the polls in strong Republican  
 localities." No doubt Senator Hill, who  
 does nothing in politics without a mo-  
 tive, expected to win some votes by  
 this false and cowardly insinuation  
 against the Republican party, but prob-  
 ably he did not expect to earn a rebuke  
 for his demagoguery from a disgusted pre-  
 late of the Catholic Church. Archbishop  
 O'Connell, who is now in New York,  
 has delivered an address, in which, re-  
 ferring to Senator Hill's speech, he  
 says:

"For myself I predict dismal failure to  
 those who raise the cry of race or religion  
 in this land. I predict the death of the  
 political party which makes use of sec-  
 tarian hatred to prop up its own  
 cause or to lower the cause of its oppo-  
 nents. Religious prejudice is a boomerang  
 which returns upon him who launches it.  
 The cry of religious prejudice, unfortu-  
 nately, has been raised, and there is in it,  
 I believe, more politics than religion. It  
 should be put down."

There are other Democratic leaders  
 and party managers besides Senator  
 Hill, and some very near home, who are  
 equally deserving of this caustic re-  
 buke.

Unless the voter desires to have mem-  
 bers of the House from Marion county  
 men who would vote for the regular  
 nominee of the party for United States  
 Senator in the event that there should  
 be a vacancy, he should not vote for a  
 Democratic candidate for Representa-  
 tive on the pretext that he has been a  
 soldier. Such a candidate was a sol-  
 dier; but he is as much a Democrat  
 now as any other Democrat, and will  
 support Democratic measures as other

Democrats. There may be a vacancy  
 in the Senate, consequently all Republi-  
 cans will vote for Republican legisla-  
 tive candidates.

When a delegation of Democrats, con-  
 sisting of three Tammany leaders and  
 three Cleveland Democrats who have  
 pledged their support to Hill, made an  
 attempt to see Mr. Cleveland in New  
 York, his highness sent answer that  
 while he could receive no visitors he  
 would receive any communication they  
 might wish to make in writing, but if  
 it pertained to politics time would be  
 saved by leaving it unwritten. Thus he  
 contributes to Democratic harmony.

The Indianapolis News, which makes  
 large pretensions of being the friend of  
 the colored man, devotes nearly a col-  
 umn editorial to rebuking the negro  
 race for the disturbance at the Yellow  
 bridge, but says not a word editorially  
 in condemnation of the white men who  
 broke up the Populist meeting the same  
 night with stones and eggs. Why  
 should the negro be scored so mercilessly  
 and the crime of the white Demo-  
 crats be permitted to go unrebuked?

In his personal letter to Democrats  
 here and there Thomas Taggart takes  
 credit for the passage of the present  
 fee and salary law. Now, everybody  
 who is anywhere near the inside of pol-  
 itics knows that Thomas Taggart is op-  
 posed to the fee and salary law, and  
 that it was by his advice that the ef-  
 fort to repeal it was not made in the  
 last Legislature, his hope being that the  
 Supreme Court would declare it uncon-  
 stitutional.

Mr. Singler, Democratic candidate  
 for Governor of Pennsylvania, tells his  
 hearers that the present tariff law  
 would be improved by a general 10-per-  
 cent. reduction. Candidate Singler de-  
 clares in his newspaper that the tariff  
 is disposed of and no further action is  
 to be taken upon it. The double role is  
 too much for his consistency.

Fessler is in every way better qualified  
 for county clerk than Maguire, and  
 Harry Smith, under existing conditions,  
 will make a much better county auditor  
 than Johnson, well posted as he is, but  
 the servant of the Thomas Taggart who  
 more than any one man is responsible  
 for the waste and corruption, which  
 could not succeed without the sanction  
 of the auditor.

It is due to the two leading Republican  
 clubs composed of young colored citizens,  
 the Harry B. Smith and Hercules, to say  
 that they had no part in the Turner  
 disturbance of Wednesday evening. The  
 former was at another meeting in a body,  
 and the members of the latter, having an  
 attractive clubhouse and reading room,  
 are not attending Democratic meetings,  
 particularly when they can have the opportunity  
 of listening to such a speaker as John M.  
 Butler, who is able to excite the intelli-  
 gent young colored men to join the De-  
 mocracy, its discredited organ reviles them.

Mr. Taggart says you think you can stand  
 the tariff duties of a variety of goods?  
 Know in our play we find occasion to throw  
 you down a thirty-foot flight of stairs into  
 a barrel of scorpions.

"I think I can manage it," said the hun-  
 gry man who had applied for the job. "I  
 was a collector for a hire furniture dealer  
 for three years."—Pearson's Weekly.

Out of evil good may come. If Pearson's  
 Weekly had not stolen the preceding joke  
 from the Journal it might never have be-  
 come generally known that the English  
 for "installment house" is "hire furniture  
 dealer."

Dr. Edward Everett Hale recently stated  
 that the five divested American poets,  
 Longfellow, Bryant, Whitier, Holmes and  
 Lowell, were Unitarians. Numerous news-  
 papers, but his favorite science was not  
 neglected, and he obtained permission  
 to deliver lectures at the university on  
 civil law. These lectures were later em-  
 bodied in "A Course of Civil Law,"  
 published, and which has been read  
 through three editions in the next three  
 years. The translation of Mr. Glad-  
 stone's "Bulgarian Horrors," and the  
 "Quarterly Review," by Thomas A. Kempis,  
 and of Thiers's "Christian Principles  
 of Family Life," completed his literary  
 services.

A TURNING POINT.  
 Through the good offices of the Grand  
 Duchess Helena Parloyna, M. Pobedo-  
 nosteff was appointed tutor to the  
 late heir apparent, Nicholas Alexandro-  
 vitch, and to his brother, the present  
 Czar. This was the turning point in  
 his life. His tide was at its flood.

Alexander formed a strong partiality  
 for the man who had such a cut-and-  
 dried system of religion and polity—a  
 ready answer for every question. The  
 Crown Prince died in 1865, and the  
 Grand Duke was declared heir to the  
 throne. In 1868 he invited his in-  
 structor to remain two years longer  
 about his person, had him later appoint-  
 ed member of the Imperial Council, and  
 in 1880 nominated him to the position  
 which he has ever since retained.

Let me for a moment withdraw my  
 reader's attention from the capital of  
 mysterious Russia to the shallow banks  
 of the slow Nerubudda, in the Ner-  
 singpur district of India. To Birman,  
 a convenient spot on its sand dunes,  
 have flocked in the middle of the  
 December 200,000 pilgrims—Brahmins,  
 beggars, traders, lepers and all manner of  
 deformed folk, with dreadful sores and  
 pitiable maimings.

Every now and then a howl arises  
 from the thickest of the throng. It is  
 a Jogi—absolutely naked, smeared with  
 ashes from head to foot, filthy to a de-  
 gree, with beggars' description. His  
 thick, matted hair hangs down his back.  
 In his hand is a stick. A bell is fast-  
 ened to its end, which he strikes at  
 attention. Again and again the  
 wild howl issues from his lips. It is  
 the name of a god to whom his life is  
 dedicated. His self-imposed duty is to  
 utter this name so many thousand times  
 a day. The women crouch around him  
 and touch their lips reverently to his  
 feet. Any trader will gladly give him  
 all the food he can eat.

But while his life lasts the Jogi will  
 live shelterless under the burning sun  
 and through bitter, freezing nights; un-  
 clothed, hungry, despising comforts,  
 shunning his kind, intent only on for-  
 ever howling the name of Shiva.

He lies on spike beds; he swings head down-  
 ward over slow fires; he stands all night  
 in the river. Neither fool nor idiot, this  
 man of iron will live on in complete  
 self-abnegation, his one purpose to  
 glorify his god by calling his name.

M. Pobedonosteff is the spiritual  
 Jogi of Russia. Personally thin, dry,  
 bloodless, emotionless, ascetic, "plain,  
 prosaic and uninteresting as Dominic  
 Sampson," he dresses with a clerical  
 sameness. His conversation is full of  
 emphatic commonplaces and dry un-  
 ction. His habits are scrupulously me-  
 thodical. His books, pamphlets, docu-  
 ments and letters are all arranged in  
 sample order. He has a ready-formed  
 opinion on all topics—reliable so far as  
 Russia is concerned; otherwise random.  
 His features are pinched, his glance is  
 cheerless, his manner jerky. He has  
 none of the ease of the man of the  
 world. The one deep channel of his  
 shallow nature—his one idea, orthodox  
 autocracy.

WITHOUT SENSE OF HUMOR.  
 He never makes or takes a joke. He  
 never has been known to laugh. He  
 sneers luxury, even in the guise of art.  
 He is abstemious in his habits, simple

in his tastes, affable and courteous to  
 all.

When he smiles his vis-a-vis suffers  
 from the creeps. One notices his "inhu-  
 man incisors," and then shudders at his  
 formidable tusks. A third can only de-  
 tect two colored ridges, the shagreened  
 with a single distinct, lonely mandible.

He never enters a saloon, but has a  
 Mercury or two who do. Like Heimdall,  
 he can hear the wool grow on the  
 sheep's back and the grass sprout up in  
 the green meadows. Orthodox profan-  
 ity in his eyes is infinitely preferable  
 to the morality of evangelical Chris-  
 tianity. The carefully closed door of  
 every Russian minister is at his back  
 and call. He puts breath into their  
 dried bones, and they come forth in ter-  
 rible array. The most powerful of the  
 Czar's advisers are his lackeys.

He is absolutely incorruptible. He is  
 utterly sincere and single-minded. In-  
 justice he recognizes and corrects, or  
 tries to correct promptly. The most  
 heart-rending appeals of tormented  
 students pass through his ears with-  
 out speaking to his brain. He believes  
 that what he does is right and for the  
 best. He is the only genuinely Russian  
 statesman in the empire. He is not a  
 man; he is a machine.

The narrowness of his views make  
 him fixed in his opinion in puppyry. He  
 has twice saved Russia from constitu-  
 tionalism. Once, in 1881, when Loris  
 Melitoff had an approved charter in his  
 possession, and even later, when a Rus-  
 sian nationalist was on the point of intro-  
 ducing it under the name of parliament  
 government.

His orthodox church is a mass of glit-  
 tering forms—the ritualized, swirling  
 of censers; the embroidered and storied  
 magnificence of chasubles; the march  
 and countermarch of cassocked and cir-  
 cined and cottaged acolytes; the pagan  
 and pomp of standard and crucifix; the  
 shrill intonations of a foreign tongue.  
 (His most holy synod labored zealously  
 in 1887 to solve the question of the  
 quality of olive oil to be used in church  
 lamps and the length of an orthodox  
 wax candle.)

Narrow, intense, methodical, sincere,  
 heartless, adroit, and abominably fixed  
 constructed his polity somewhat in this  
 fashion: One church, which shall toler-  
 ate no rivals; one autonomy of power—  
 a Czar; two principles and yet one fact:  
 no liberty of thought, liberty of moving  
 right to disagree, hence revolution or  
 lesser lack of unity; no cler